

Poetry Series

Rinku Nayak
- poems -

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Rinku Nayak(10th july nineteen hundred eighty seven)

I am a mere chap like many of my friends.i dont have high regard for my abilities and in abilities.i am a small fry in dis world and consider myself asa rustic mundane and pt studies, [student life]i am not aware of other affairs in dis world. i am yet to fathom and comprehend the grim aspects of life.i am always in a diplemma while choosing the course of my i am in a process of discovering and redining myself, why r we so gregarious although we havent gauged the inner aspects of ownelves..? everybody among us is ignorant of his/her own existence and everyone is not aware of their selves. so why dis bornhomie and solidarity with other..? so i need ur feedback to these gueries and i think u will oblige me with ur friend of my appealing and thought stirring feedback will be Heartily acknowldged.

Get Together

i being the
the bole of Earth
u the cirrus of
the distant Sky..
gap between us
beyond horizon.

who can get
us together.? ?

neither age, nor fall
neither flower nor color
not even
the Almighty.! !

But i get drenched
with the first shower
of rain winter,
the redolence of
wet bole makes us together..

i am the water,
you are the moon
of distant Sky..
farness between us
is infinite borderless
can never touch you
yet dream to be with you

who can get
us together.?

neither blow nor fly
neither sunny nor rainy
not even Almighty.! !

But when the
moon appears
in the sky..

i can view as well
as touch you.

Rinku Nayak